



The Pirate Way



 28  1  3

Chapter 1 by Jordan

The crow's nest gave the best view for clicks around. Sea was all that the eye could see but in the distance, the young woman was able to spot the ships destination.

"Land, ho!" Her voice cried, startling the young boys below.

Boots thumped against the wooden deck as the crew began to surface from the mess hall below. It was the greenhorn's who ran to the railings first, excited to see the pirate city for the first time. The more senior and weathered men slowly sauntered up the stairs, food in hand and ignoring the excitement radiating off the young'ins.

Quinn, now stretching from the nap she was just enjoying, peered downwards at her colleges with a small smirk. As one of the oldest members on this ship, she rarely found as much excitement as the new boys they picked up whenever they docked in the city but still liked her time off.

As the second to the Quartermaster she rarely got shore leave away from her officer and Captain but Quinn did not mind that. Her skills were needed and she was happy to comply.

Lost in thought, the young woman looked out over the wooden poles that extended from the crow's nest and grabbed the rope that was tied at the end. It barely registered in her mind as she leaped off the pole and

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

A few of the greenhorns gasped and some tripped backwards as they watched the girl fall. A few of the older men snickered and laughed at the reactions. Their little bird was always trying to fly.

As she neared the deck, the rope hit its end and the girl was swung hard around the main mast. Her body angled naturally so that when she reached a peak in front of where the Captain and Quartermaster stood, she let go and landed in a crouch beside them.

A few of the boys below cheered and a couple blushed brightly as the old men poked fun at them for a girl to scare them so.

"Quinn, you made an entrance." A deep voice softly emitted from her Quartermaster.

"I did, sir. My apologies but those boys are so new. I figured I would have some fun." Her voice was also soft in return as Quinn positioned herself beside and slightly behind her superior.

"They are not that much younger than you, girl." A stern, voice erupted from her captain.

"However, I thought you did well in making them shit their pants." The voice turned soft as her Captain spoke again.

Quinn grinned and looked at the pair. Her captain was a gorgeous woman. Dark crimson red hair with green/blue eyes and naturally tanned skin that complimented a rather athletic body. No freckles disrupted her features either. Her Quartermaster was not as kept. He had black hair and black eyes, unkempt from the time at sea. He also sported a somewhat thick beard, trimmed. Kaiden was tall and well muscled from all his years on the sea.

"Stop staring Quinn." Kaiden spoke, not looking at her.

Quinn felt some heat rush to her cheek and she turned to look at the crowd on the deck. A head of them lay their destination. Athiale, the Pirate City.

Chapter 2 by Jordan



Foots fell heavy against the boat as men moved about to their duties. Most were excited at the prospect of a few days shore leave. They were tired of the constant sea and the endless sea for far too long.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Ropes were thrown this way and that as the Captain steered the ship to their normal docking space. The sails began to crumble and fold upon itself as the greenhorns took to slowing the ship down.

Kaiden and Quinn were doing their rounds, Kaiden above and Quinn below.

Her task, as usual, was to take inventory of what they had on ship then make a list of what they needed to restock as well as how much they needed as it varied depending on the length between ports. Quinn did not mind it though as the men below sang shanties as they worked.

"... What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
Early in the morning?
Put him in th' long boat and make him bail her,
Put him in th' long boat and make him bail her,
Put him in th' long boat and make him bail her,
Early in the morning!"

A smile spread across her face at imagining such a scene. Chuckling, Quinn finished with her report and made her way up the many stairs towards the deck giving some nods to the med as she passed.

They didn't always respect her. No, she made them fear her first. The memory itself haunted her dreams some nights. After that, then she earned their respect of the men after a particularly nasty mission went overboard.

Climbing above deck, Quinn found they had already docked and the sailors were leaving. Handing her report to her Quartermaster, Quinn awaited further instruction.

"Looks good. I will take care of these few things. I will leave the bottom three up to you. When you're done, meet me at the Tavern." He spoke softly and smiled ever so slightly towards her before walking into the captains cabin and shutting the door.

Quinn had been dismissed.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account